

THAT'S ME...

RAY MILLER...

YOU LOOK BUSY...

I CAN COME BACK...

THAT'S MAYOR RONALD MARTIN.

I WORK FOR HIM AS AN ASSISTANT BUT I'D RECENTLY EMBEZZLED FROM HIS REELECTION CAMPAIGN FUNDS...

COME IN RAY...

WE NEED TO TALK.

I SLOWLY CROSSED THE ROOM, A BIT AFRAID OF HOW THIS WAS GOING TO GO...

SIR! I CAN EXPLAIN!



EXPLAIN WHAT MR. MILLER?

HOW YOU STOLE FROM ME?

BETRAYED MY TRUST?

...





I TRUSTED YOU AND YOU DID THIS?!?!?

WHAT DO YOU HAVE TO SAY FOR YOURSELF?



SIR! I DIDN'T HAVE A CHOICE!

I OWED SOME MONEY TO SOME BAD PEOPLE, I STILL DO!

SUDDENLY HIS ANGER COOLED AND HE GOT A LOOK I WAS VERY FAMILIAR WITH...

IT WAS THE LOOK HE HAD WHEN HE HAD HIS OPPONENT EXACTLY WHERE HE WANTED THEM...

YOU'RE GOING TO JAIL...

OR THOSE "BAD PEOPLE" WILL GET A HOLD OF YOU...

OR...



OR?

LET ME LOOK AT YOU...

YES...I CAN WORK WITH THIS...

I HAVE AN IDEA...

DO WHAT I SAY, WHEN I SAY IT AND THIS ALL ENDS WELL.

DISOBEY ME ONE TIME AND I GIVE MY EVIDENCE TO THE POLICE.



I HAVE PREPARATIONS TO MAKE.

COME BACK TOMORROW AND BE READY TO OBEY ME.

THAT NIGHT I SAT AT HOME STARING AT THE WALL UNTIL THE WEE HOURS OF THE NIGHT...

I HAD NO CHOICE, IF I DIDN'T DO WHAT HE SAID I'D EITHER BE ARRESTED OR THE PEOPLE I OWED MONEY TO WOULD KILL ME...



THE NEXT DAY I RETURNED TO THE MAYOR'S OFFICE, WONDERING WHAT WAS GOING TO HAPPEN.

SO, UH, WHAT'S IN THE BOX SIR?

TAKE THAT BOX TO THE NEXT ROOM...

PUT ON EVERYTHING INSIDE IT.

NO EXCEPTIONS.

NO QUESTIONS.

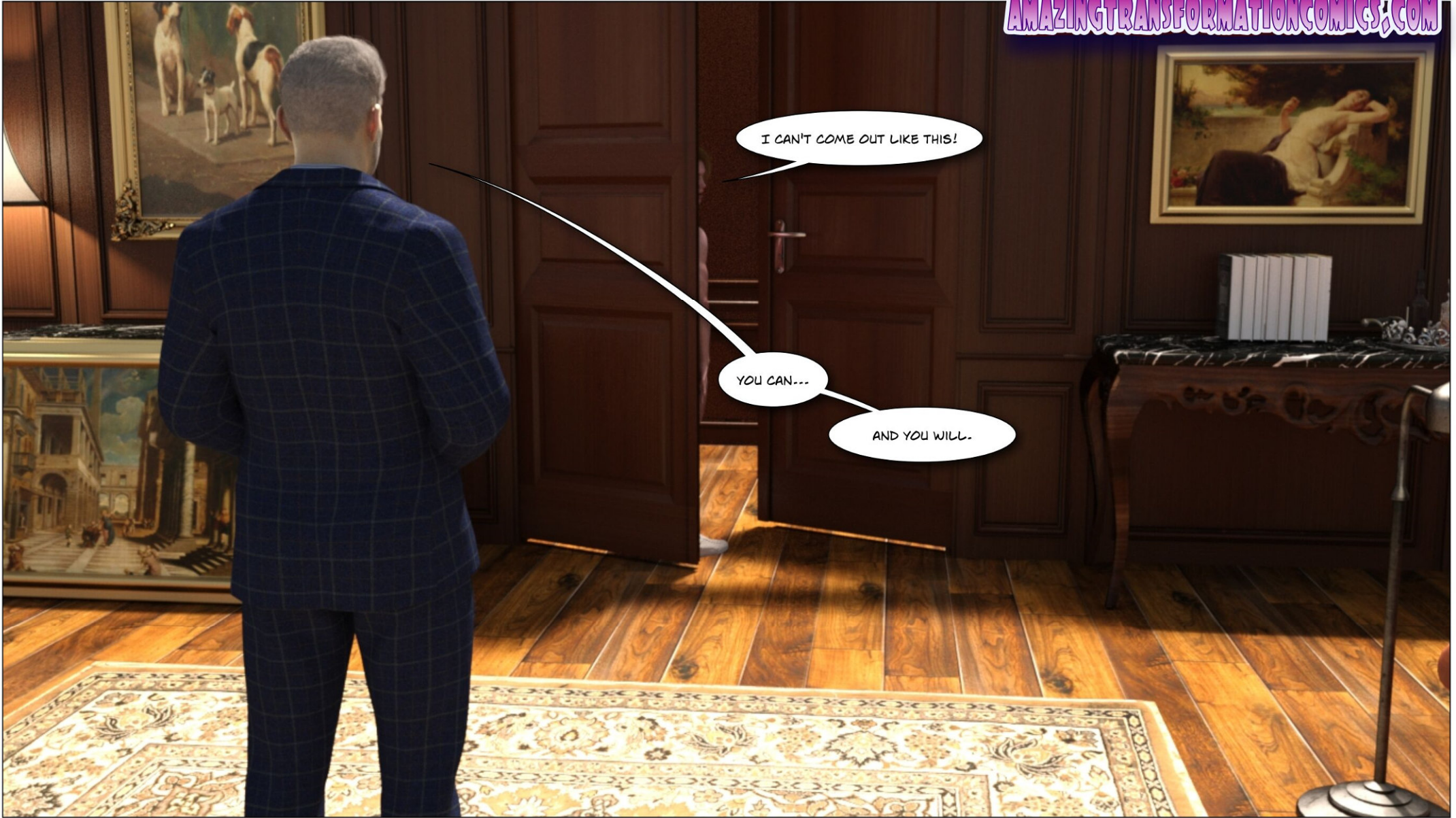


**SEVERAL MINUTES LATER**

ARE YOU READY TO COME BACK?

OK...I'M...UHHH...COMING BACK IN...





I CAN'T COME OUT LIKE THIS!

YOU CAN...

AND YOU WILL.



I LOOK LIKE...LIKE...

LIKE A SLUTTY MALE PROSTITUTE OR SOMETHING...

DON'T WORRY, OVER TIME YOU'LL "GROW INTO" YOUR NEW CLOTHING...

AND WHY DO I NEED THIS STUPID WIG?

BECAUSE IT FITS THE LOOK.



ALSO, YOU'LL DRESS MORE RESPECTABLY IN PUBLIC...

AND ONE MORE THING...

I FELT A STINGING SENSATION IN MY ARM AND TURNED AROUND, EXPECTING TO SEE A BEE OR SOMETHING BUT INSTEAD SEEING A MAN IN A LAB COAT!



HEY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

DOCTOR KOHLER, YOU MAY GO.

RAY, THE SHOT WAS NECESSARY FOR MY PLANS.



ARE YOU GOING TO TELL ME WHAT YOU'RE GOING TO DO TO ME?

YES, I'M SINGLE AND A POLITICIAN.

THE VOTING PUBLIC FROWNS ON THAT.





UHHH...I CAN'T HELP YOU?

I'M NOT GAY. AND BESIDES...

IT DOESN'T MATTER...



WITHIN WEEKS, MAYBE DAYS, YOU WILL NO LONGER BE A MAN.

YOU WILL BE MY PERFECT WIFE...

OR YOU WILL BE IN JAIL...

OR WORSE.



THAT NIGHT I STARED UP AT THE CEILING AFTER CHANGING INTO MY PAJAMAS...

I DIDN'T HAVE MUCH MONEY OR A CAR BUT MAYBE I COULD STILL FLEE...

MAYOR MARTIN IS CLEARLY INSANE AND WHAT HE THINKS WILL HAPPEN IS IMPOSSIBLE!

ALL OF THESE THOUGHTS RAN THROUGH MY HEAD AS I SLOWLY FELL ASLEEP.



THE NEXT MORNING I FELT LIKE SOMETHING WAS WRONG...

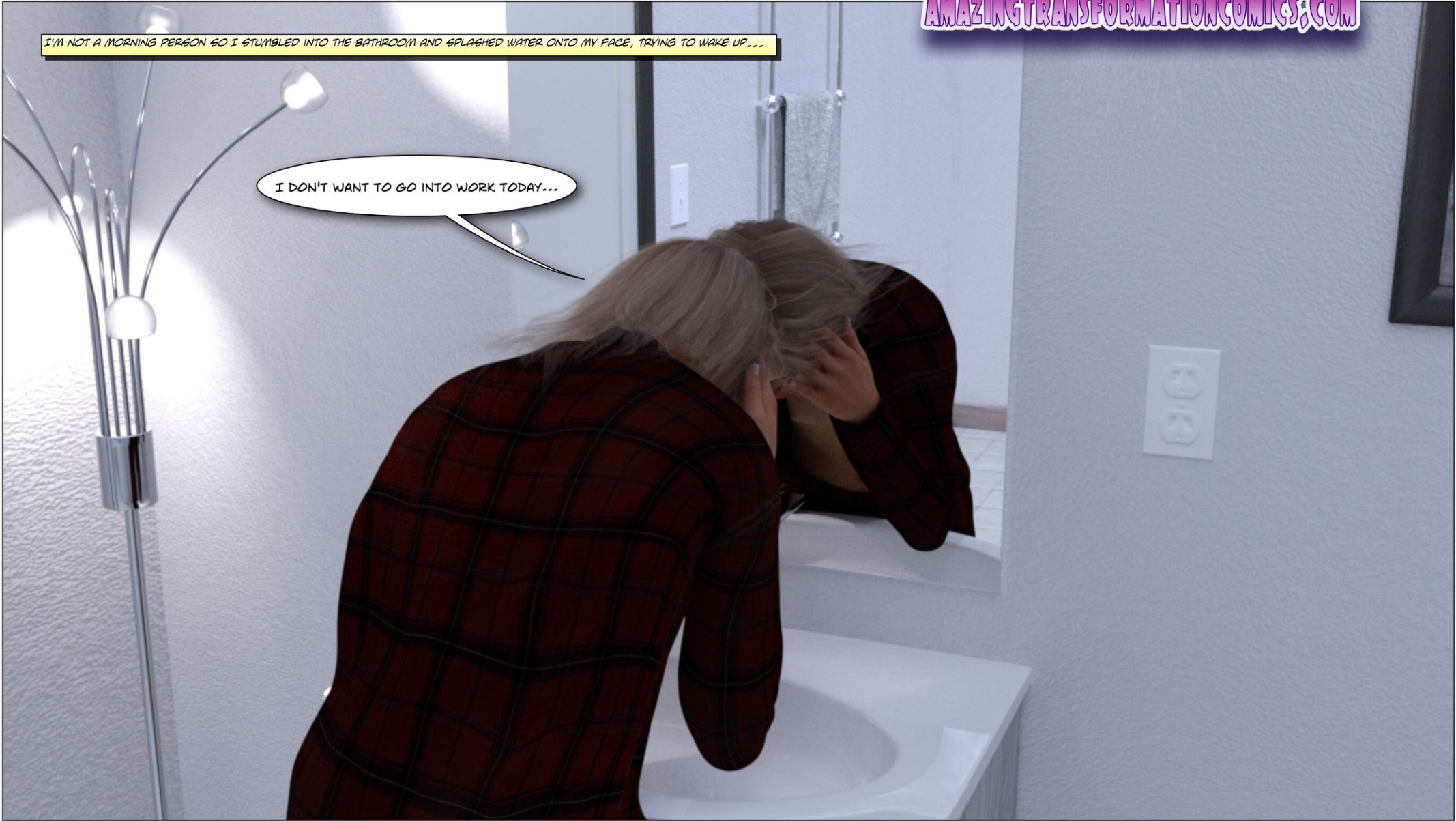
BEYOND THE FACT THAT MY SCALP ITCHED BECAUSE I SLEPT IN THAT DAMNED WIG HE MADE ME WEAR!

UGH...I MUST HAVE SLEPT WEIRD...



I'M NOT A MORNING PERSON SO I STUMBLED INTO THE BATHROOM AND SPLASHED WATER ONTO MY FACE, TRYING TO WAKE UP...

I DON'T WANT TO GO INTO WORK TODAY...





WHAT HAPPENED TO MY SKIN?

AND WHY IS THIS WIG STUCK?

I PUT ON THE CLOTHES HE'D GIVEN ME AND HEADED TO THE MAYOR'S OFFICE...

THE BUS RIDE THERE WAS THE MOST UNCOMFORTABLE MOMENT OF MY LIFE...

EVEN WORSE THAN WEARING THAT RIDICULOUS OUTFIT YESTERDAY!





SIR WE NEED TO TALK!

OF COURSE BUT LET ME LOOK AT YOU FIRST...

LOOK AT ME?

WHAT'S HAPPENING?

MY SKIN IS ALL SOFT AND THIS WIG IS STUCK ON MY HEAD!



THE CHANGES ARE STARTING...

THE WIG WILL ONLY BE STUCK FOR AWHILE AS YOUR NEW HAIR GROWS UNDER IT...





I...I THOUGHT YOU WERE JUST CRAZY!

THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING!

IT IS HAPPENING...



MAKE IT STOP!

CHANGE ME BACK! PLEASE!



IT'S ALREADY TOO LATE...

EVEN IF I WANTED TO STOP IT, I COULDN'T.



AND THE TRUTH IS, I DON'T WANT TO.

NOW, YOU'VE GOT WORK TO DO TODAY.  
GET TO IT.

SIR, GIVEN HOW I LOOK...

DO I HAVE TO WORK AT MY DESK OUTSIDE?





ARE YOU TRYING TO BACK OUT?

NO! I JUST DON'T WANT TO BE SEEN LIKE THIS!



IN THAT CASE, WE CAN WORK OUT A DEAL!

YOU WORK HERE, IN MY OFFICE, IF YOU AGREE TO A FEW CONDITIONS...

AND UNLESS SOMEONE COMES IN, YOU CAN STAY OUT OF SIGHT.



WHAT KINDS OF CONDITIONS?



YOU WILL WEAR HEADPHONES WHILE YOU WORK WITH MUSIC I PICK.

YOU WILL ACT AND BEHAVE AS A FEMALE IN THIS OFFICE...

AND YOUR DUTIES WILL...EXPAND.

I SPENT THE DAY WORKING ON SOME LEDGERS HE HANDED ME...

I WORE THE HEADSET HE HANDED ME...

IT PLAYED NICE MUSIC THOUGH I COULD SWEAR I HEARD A VOICE SPEAKING QUIETLY SOMETIMES.



THAT NIGHT I SAT IN A CHAIR IN MY LIVING ROOM AND TRIED TO STAY AWAKE.

I WAS AFRAID I'D FALL ASLEEP AND CHANGE EVEN MORE!



EVENTUALLY THOUGH, SLEEP WON OUT AND I NODDED OFF IN THE CHAIR...

OOOO...MY NECK!





I THINK I'M EVEN SKINNER NOW...

I SHOULD ASK FOR HELP...

BUT WHO WOULD BELIEVE ME?

I GOT DRESSED IN ANOTHER OUTFIT AND WENT TO THE OFFICE...

I PAUSED OUTSIDE, TALKING TO MYSELF.

IT CAN'T GET ANY WORSE...

JUST GO INSIDE RAY!



MOST OF THE DAY WAS JUST MORE OF THE SAME BUT THAT AFTERNOON...

RAY, GET ME SOME COFFEE.

CREAM, TWO SUGARS.



AS I WALKED AWAY HE HAD ONE LAST THING TO SAY...

GET MY COFFEE RIGHT.

UNLESS YOU WANT A SPANKING.



WHEN HE SAID THOSE WORDS A SHIVER RAN DOWN MY SPINE.

WAS IT FEAR OR SOMETHING MUCH WORSE...

LIKE AROUSAL.

YES SIR.





YOUR COFFEE SIR.

COME AROUND MY DESK AND SET IT DOWN.



AS I SET DOWN THE COFFEE HE PUT HIS HAND ON MY ASS AND CARESSED IT!

I FROZE, UNSURE WHAT TO DO AND HE USED MY INACTION TO CONTINUE THE CARESSING UNTIL I PUT THE COFFEE ON HIS DESK AND HURRIED AWAY!

DAYS PAST AND THINGS JUST KEPT GETTING WORSE...

I NO LONGER LOOKED LIKE MY ID CARD SO ANY PLANS I HAD OF ESCAPING WERE HOPELESS...

MY BODY KEPT CHANGING AND WORSE, I FOUND IT HARDER AND HARDER TO RESIST THE MAYOR'S ADVANCES!



AS I DID EVERY DAY I WENT TO THE BATHROOM AND LOOKED MYSELF OVER...

THERE IS NO WAY THIS IS JUST A WIG...

I PULLED MY PAJAMA TOP OFF AND LOOKED AT MY CHEST MORE CLOSELY.

IN THE LAST FEW DAYS MY CHEST HAD SLOWLY STARTED TO CHANGE INTO FEMALE BREASTS...

I DON'T KNOW HOW TO FEEL ABOUT THIS...



I PULLED MY BOTTOMS OFF AND CLOSED MY EYES AS MY HANDS DRIFTED DOWN MY BODY.

I WAS FLAT DOWN THERE WITH A TINY INTENTION THAT I KNEW WOULD SOON BECOME A PUSSEY...



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WHEN I HEADED INTO THE OFFICE THAT DAY THE MAYOR GRABBED ME AND PULLED ME IN FOR A KISS!

WHAT...

SHHH...

I WAS HORRIFIED BUT ALSO TURNED ON BY HIS KISS!

⇒MMMPPPHHH!⇐



AS TIME PASSED MY BODY GOT MORE AND MORE FEMININE...

I WAS TRULY TRAPPED NOW AND HAD NO ESCAPE...



AT WORK THINGS HAD BEEN PROGRESSING...

I WORE THE HEADPHONES EVERYDAY...

AND THE MAYOR TOOK MORE AND MORE LIBERTIES...

A KISS HERE, A TOUCH THERE...

I THINK IT'S TIME WE ADD TO YOUR DUTIES...



I HAD A BAD FEELING ABOUT THIS...



NEW DUTY SIR?

YES, TAKE OFF YOUR DRESS AND WALK BACK HERE.



I HESITATED BUT AS I DID I THOUGHT I HEARD WORDS UNDER THE MUSIC MY HEADPHONES WERE PLAYING...

THE NEXT THING I KNEW MY DRESS WAS ON THE FLOOR!

LOSE THE BRA TOO THEN COME BACK HERE...





NOW...KNEEL...

AND STOP COVERING YOUR TITS!

AND SMILE!

VERY NICE.

NOW, TAKE OFF YOUR HEADPHONES...

REMOVE MY PANTS AND SUCK MY COCK...



I CLOSED MY EYES FOR A MOMENT...

THIS WAS A NIGHTMARE RIGHT?

AND WHY COULDN'T I FIGHT HIS ORDERS?

NOW.



I PULLED HIS PANTS OFF AND KNELT DOWN...

I HESITATED AND THEN REACHED DOWN, STROKING HIS UNCIRCUMSIZED COCK WITH A SHAKING HAND!

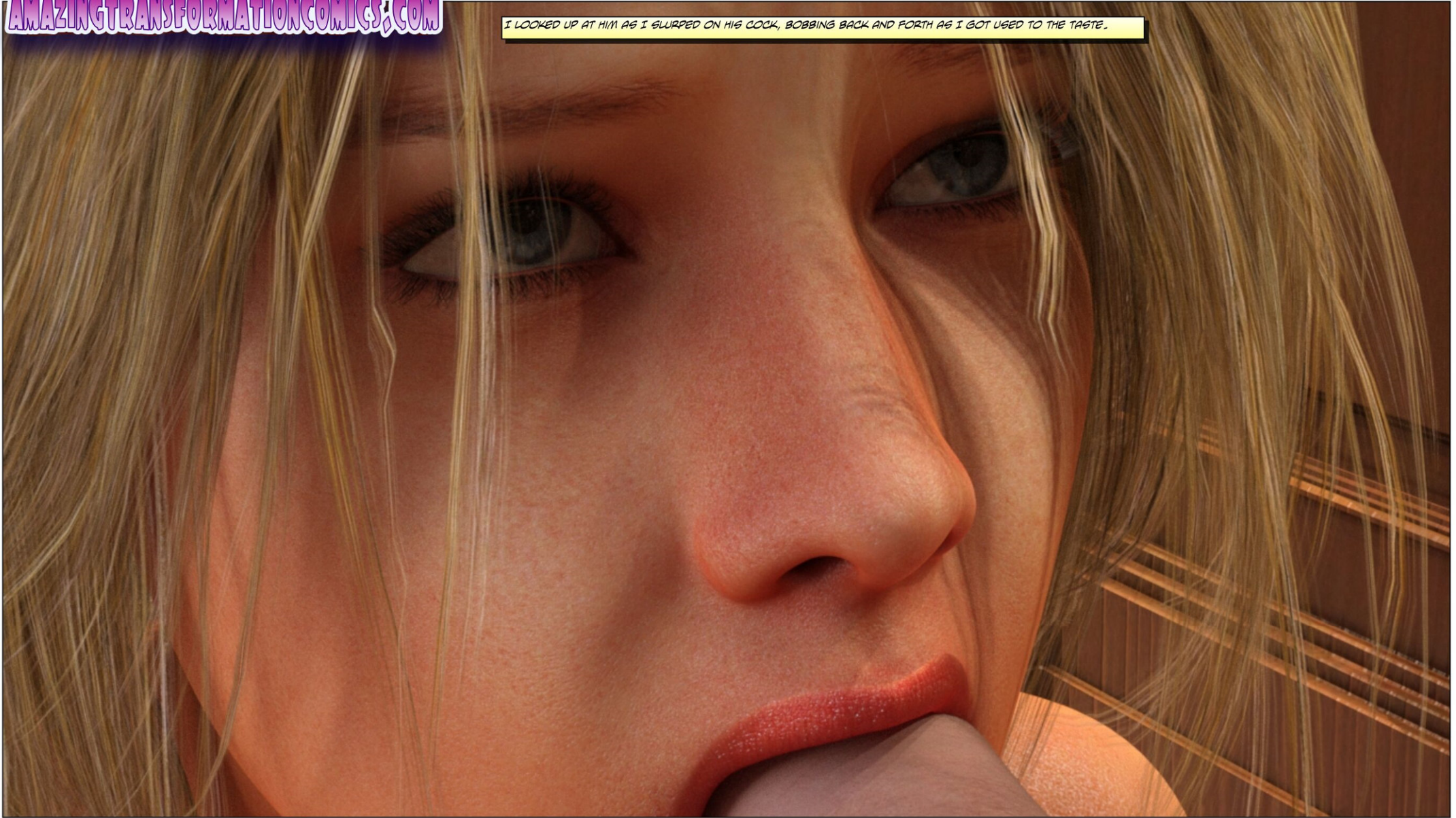




ONCE HE WAS HARD I LEANED FORWARD BUT HESITATED AT THE LAST MOMENT...

BUT HE GRABBED THE BACK OF MY HEAD AND PULLED ME FORWARD UNTIL HIS COCK SLID INTO MY MOUTH!

I LOOKED UP AT HIM AS I SLURPED ON HIS COCK, BOBBING BACK AND FORTH AS I GOT USED TO THE TASTE.




AFTER SEVERAL MINUTES IT HAPPENED, HIS COCK TWITCHED AND SPRAYED HIS SEED INTO MY MOUTH!

YES!

GOOD GIRL!

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I WENT HOME THAT NIGHT AND JUST CURLED UP AGAINST THE WALL...

I'D NEVER THOUGHT SEXUALLY ABOUT ANOTHER MAN AND YET I'D JUST BLOWN THE MAYOR...

BUT...THE TERM ANOTHER MAN DIDN'T REALLY APPLY TO ME ANYMORE DID IT?

AFTER THAT FIRST TIME BLOW JOBS FOR HIM BECAME A DAILY THING.

TO MY HORROR I GOT BETTER AT IT!

AND WORSE, I STARTED TO ENJOY IT!



EVERY NIGHT I WENT HOME AND WONDERED IF THIS WAS ALL DREAM...

I STILL DIDN'T HAVE A PUSSEY BUT I KNEW IT WAS ONLY A MATTER OF TIME!



THE MAYOR COULD SEE ME CHANGING TOO...

AND ONE DAY HE GAVE ME A FATEFUL ORDER...

VERY GOOD SLUT...

WHEN YOU HAVE A PUSSY, TELL ME...

YES...SIR.



ABOUT A MONTH LATER IT FINALLY HAPPENED...

THAT LITTLE INDENTION BETWEEN MY LEGS BECAME A FULL GROWN PUSSY...

AND I KNEW WHAT I HAD TO DO.





SIR?

I...HAVE SOMETHING TO TELL YOU.

HE SIMPLY LOOKED AT ME SO I SAID THE WORDS I DREADED.

I'M...UHHH...ALL WOMAN NOW.



THEN WHY ARE YOU STILL DRESSED?

GET THAT DRESS OFF, NOW..





I'M SCARED.

SHHH...

TODAY YOUR NEW LIFE TRULY STARTS...



HE EASED MY PANTIES OFF AND HELD ME CLOSE, WHISPERING IN MY EAR...

IT'S ALL BEEN BUILDING TO THIS, BEND OVER THE DESK...



I STARTED TO BEND OVER THE DESK AND HESITATED...

THIS IS TRULY THE POINT OF NO RETURN ISN'T IT?



HE WALKED OVER AND PUSHED MOST OF THE CLUTTER OFF OF THE DESK...

HE PUSHED ME DOWN OVER IT AND BEGAN TO SPANK ME!

BAD GIRL!

NO HESITATION!



AFTER A FEW HARD SPANKS HE DROPPED HIS PANTS AND GRABBED MY HIPS!

I FELT HIS HARD COCK PUSHING AGAINST THE ENTRANCE TO MY NEW PUSSEY!

WAIT! I'M NOT READY!



HE FLIPPED ME OVER AND STARED INTO MY EYES AS HE THRUST INTO ME!

I FELT A SHARP TEARING PAIN AS HE TOOK MY VIRGINITY AS A WOMAN!

OH! IT HURTS!



HE GRABBED MY NECK AS HE KEPT THRUSTING HARD INTO ME, MAKING IT CLEAR WHAT HE WANTED FROM ME...

QUIET!



HE HELD ME DOWN AS HIS HIPS SLAMMED INTO ME OVER AND OVER...

I SHOULD HAVE BEEN OUTRAGED BUT INSTEAD I FELT SOMETHING ELSE...

INTENSE PLEASURE!



AND WHEN HE FINALLY CAME IN ME FOR THE FIRST TIME I CAME TOO!

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YES, YOU WERE MADE FOR ME!

YESSSSSS!!!!



# ONE YEAR LATER

AFTER THAT DAY I WAS HIS AND MY OLD LIFE SEEMED LIKE A DREAM...

HE FORCED ME TO MARRY HIM AND PLAY THE HAPPY WIFE...

MY TITS ARE BIGGER NOW...

BUT AT LEAST I DON'T HAVE TO WEAR THOSE TIGHT DRESSES ANYMORE...

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SIR? ARE YOU READY FOR YOUR PRESS CONFERENCE?



OF COURSE THE REASON IS THAT I AM CURRENTLY CARRYING HIS CHILD...

HE SAYS HE HOPES IT IS A BOY BUT REGARDLESS THIS IS ONLY THE FIRST OF MANY CHILDREN!

YES, TIME TO ANNOUNCE MY CANDIDACY FOR THE GOVERNORSHIP.

**THE END OF THIS STORY PERHAPS THE BEGINNING OF ANOTHER!**

# The Mayor's New Wife Is....Me?

I DON'T WANT TO BE A WOMAN...

YOU'RE NOT JUST A WOMAN...

YOU'RE MY WIFE!

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THE DAY IT ALL STARTED I WAS PRETTY SURE MY LIFE WAS OVER...

I WAS RIGHT BUT NOT IN THE WAY I THOUGHT!

SIR? I'M HERE!

COME IN!

